

FIGHT OVER HILL FOR CHAIRMAN.

He Would Like to Preside Over the Temporary Organization.

But Fears Humiliation at the Hands of the Silver Men in Convention.

The New York Senator Will Not Promise to Refrain from Talk of Gold, if Chosen.

HE MAY BE DEFEATED IF NAMED.

Senators Cockrell and White Beg Him to Decline the Honor if It Is Offered by the National Committee and Avoid Defeat.

Journal Convention Headquarters, Palmer House, Chicago, July 5.—One of the big figures of the preliminary troubles of this Convention is Senator Hill, of New York. David Bennett may justly be regarded as in the vanguard if not in the heavy weight class.

If he would undertake to so far edit his speech in advance as to eliminate any but mere complimentary allusions to gold, as the metal of money, he would probably be made temporary chairman. But he will not so consent, and the fight is still on.

Senator Hill argues that his mouth was conferred upon him for the specific purpose, among others, of voicing his views and uttering his opinions, and he cannot see the propriety of failing to devote it to such purposes when he gets the opportunity. Among many pronounced silver men there is a disposition to practically express their admiration for him by giving him the place, and permitting him to make any kind of a talk he pleases, but the general disposition is to grant no favors and extend no foolish courtesies. Concessions may yet be made and satisfactory arrangements entered into to give New York this honor.

Hill Popular in the West.

Hill is popular in the Western country by reason of his former unpopularity with the administration. He is loved partly on his own account, largely on account of his enemies. It is a Western fancy to admire a hard fighter and a big chief. Hill is today the one man of the East to whom all others come for advice and to settle. While time is heavy upon ex-Secretary Whitney's hands, and much leisure is his to talk politics in hotel corridors, or at the curbstone, the New York Senator has not found time today to move three feet from his parlor door. All the late dragoons of the Cleveland representatives in New York are attached to his staff. Men who fought him four years ago take orders from him today.

He has rallied, he is resourceful, and men are disposed to look upon him with something of superstition. His callers are beyond count. The Senatorial quarters at the Palmer House are as hard to locate as the burrow of a rabbit. They are through three hallways and around four corners, yet the tide of visitors was so heavy that Mr. Hill was kept in his rooms all day.

Senators Call, but Draw a Line.

Few if any of the Senators in the city have failed to see him. This convention, by the way, might be profitably turned to account as a Senatorial show. It is as if the Upper House had adjourned for a Chicago recess. Jones, of Arkansas, and also Jones, of Nevada, are Republican and now Populist, or anything for free silver, came also. Senator-elect Hernandez De Soto Money, of Mississippi, and Senator Vest dropped in with others.

These distinguished callers explained to Senator Hill that the liberal courtesy of their body could not be expanded to cover conventions. They were his friends, and would be much pleased to vote for him for temporary chairman, but they would have to draw the line on him unless he would abrogate his gold convictions so far, at least, as to refrain from heaping reproach on the pale metal.

Algeld Also Sends Greeting.

Governor Algeld, of Illinois, sent similar greeting to Mr. Hill. Algeld could not be better pleased than by an opportunity to aid in boosting Hill, to show that his heart is in his dislike for Cleveland, but silver interests are imperative. This convention much resembles a poker game. All considerations of friendship are abandoned after the hands are dealt.

With the exception of Senator Hill, the New York contingent deems itself much as men who are out to witness their own slaughter or attend their personal funerals, or some such evil-naturing affair. The sound money headquarters are almost abandoned. They are tastefully festooned with flags and hold out cushioned chair and ice water in ducements, but do not contain large, tumultuous crowds. Of the entire gold crowd Hill is the only man of the lot hard pressed by labor.

The silver Senators have a soft side for Senator Hill. That was demonstrated this afternoon. Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, and Senator White, of California, of the Senatorial syndicate that organized the silver program more than a year ago, made a friendly call upon the New York Senator. They told him that their mission was to spare him humiliation. Senator White urged Senator Hill to decline the appointment of temporary chairman, to be tendered him by the National Democratic Committee.

Begging Hill to Decline.

"We don't want to be forced to oppose you, Hill," said Senator White, in an earnest, almost pathetic, manner. "We are your friends and admirers, but if you consent to stand as the candidate of the gold element for temporary chairman, we must defeat you."

Senator Cockrell joined in pleading with Hill to stand aside. He told him that the silver men had an unquestioned majority of the convention, and that they were determined to control the entire organization. "We are responsible to the people we represent for our conduct here," said the Missouri Senator, "and we accept the responsibility; but we don't want to subject you to the slightest humiliation."

Senators White and Cockrell both assured Senator Hill that if he should be made the choice of the National Com-

for temporary chairman it would be by a very narrow majority.

"You will find," said Senator Cockrell, "that the opponents of silver have not more than four or five majority on the committee. You would be placed in the attitude of representing a narrow majority of the National Committee that would be repudiated by the convention."

Senator Hill said he could not give a definite reply even to men who had approached him as warm and considerate friends. He had not sought any preferment, he said, at the hands of the National Committee or any other element of the convention.

Senators White and Cockrell left Senator Hill convinced that they had impressed him with the seriousness of the situation as applied to him. They intimated to the New York Senator that should he refuse to be made the instrument of the gold standard delegates to carry out their schemes he would be able to retain the friendship of the silver Democrats and possibly find their support of value in the future.

Senator White Declines.

Within an hour after his return to his hotel Senator White was visited by another Democratic colleague, Senator Pasco, of Florida. Mr. Pasco informed Senator White that the silver leaders and managers, at a conference held at the Sherman House during the afternoon, had selected him, with practical unanimity, as their choice for temporary chairman.

Senator White replied that he could not accept the honor. He informed Senator Pasco of his recent visit to Senator Hill, and said that under the circumstances he did not feel at liberty to stand for the very position he had urged the New York Senator to decline. As he had voluntarily undertaken to persuade Senator Hill to refuse the proposed nomination, Mr. White said, he could not permit his name to be used for the same position without seeming to put himself in the attitude of seeking to promote his own ambition. He said that when he called upon Senator Hill he had not the slightest idea of his name being proposed for the position.

Senator Pasco stated that the superior qualities manifested by Mr. White as temporary chairman of the Democratic Convention of 1888 had commended him to the silver people as the most fitting man for the place.

The California Senator, however, remained firm in his attitude of declination and it will devolve upon the silver Steering Committee at its meeting to-morrow to select another for the position.

KEPT INDOORS BY THE RAIN.

The President Spends a Very Quiet Sunday at Gray Gables.

Buzzard's Bay, Mass., July 5.—Mr. Cleveland's first Sunday this year at Gray Gables was rather a gloomy one. It was cloudy all the forenoon, and in the afternoon it rained very hard, so that the President remained indoors nearly all day.

Early in the evening he and Mrs. Cleveland drove over to Buzzard's Bay station with Dr. Bryant, who took the train for New York.

Mr. Olney has not yet called on the President.



A LITTLE FLIRTATION.

WHY FREE SILVER IS DEMANDED.

Henry George Declares That at the Bottom of the Great Movement Lies a Feeling of Deep and Bitter Popular Discontent.

BY HENRY GEORGE.

Chicago, July 5.—What is most striking to me in the gathering for this Democratic Convention is something which, at first view, would make one doubt whether there is anything like continuity in American politics. The aggressive impulse that swayed the convention four years ago was that of striking at protection. The lines had not been clearly drawn, and there was in the convention an influential body as thoroughly wedded to the idea of making a people prosperous by taxing them as could be found in a Republican Convention. But the anti-protective sentiment, provoked into vigor by the passage of the McKinley bill, was in the ascendant, and, sweeping aside the attempt of the Committee on Resolutions to emasculate the tariff plank, it nominated Mr. Cleveland as the best available representative of the idea that protection was a robbery and a fraud and carried him to an election so triumphant as to seem to sound the death knell of the protective system.

Mr. Cleveland's administration has bitterly disappointed the hope that then centred on him—so bitterly that, even irrespective of the deep-seated antagonism to a third term, I think that if the question, "McKinley or Cleveland—which?" were put to the convention that will meet on Tuesday a majority would vote for McKinley himself rather than for Cleveland.

But the strange thing is that, while the work of reforming the tariff still remains to be done (for the so-called Wilson bill is as protective as the McKinley bill), no one here seems to talk or think of the tariff. The money question engrosses all attention. It is as though an army that had marched, with drums beating and trumpets calling, to the siege of a pirates' nest had suddenly forgotten its purpose and rushed off to catch a hare.

The demand that dominated the Democratic convention of 1892 was for something in which there was real hope of relief to the toiling masses. It was, so far, at least, as it went, for the abolition of special privileges and the recognition of equal rights; for the sweeping away of taxes wrung by law from labor to enrich monopoly. But all relief of taxation seems now forgotten in the question whether gold or silver shall be the medium of exchange and measure of account. Yet the force that is behind this free silver movement is unquestionably the same bitter popular discontent that four years ago forced the Democratic party to make an issue against the tariff. Whether the money of a country is gold or silver is in itself a matter of little importance. The real thing which is exchanged among men is simply the counter in which transfers are made and bookkeeping is done. And for a feeling of social discontent, springing at bottom from the consciousness that the producers of wealth do not get their fair share of it, to concentrate attention upon the medium of exchange seems in itself as foolish as if the players at a game of cards should turn from the question as to whether those who seemed always to win did not hold marked cards to enthusiastically support a proposition to change the counters of the game from yellow chips to white ones, two white chips for one yellow one. What difference would that make to those who were being robbed in the dealing of the cards? None at all. It might, however, affect obligations. If the debt of a player is due in a certain number of counters, the substitution of white chips for yellow ones might enable him to pay what he owed and have something left to go on with.

The free coinage of silver would directly and for some time enhance the value of silver and the profit of silver mine owners; but the strength of the free silver movement in the agricultural West cannot be thus accounted for. It lies in the self-employed, land-owning farmers, who are only beginning to pass, by the road of the mortgage, into the ranks of agricultural tenants, and thence into that of laborers, as, under the influence of the same land system, they have already passed in England. The wage-worker may see that to diminish the value and increase the number of the counters of exchange, while it may increase his nominal wages, will also increase the price of the things those wages buy, and that in a general appreciation of prices the price of labor is likely to lag behind. The tenant farmer might see that while it might increase the price for which he sells his crop, it will also increase the price at which he buys and the rent that he must pay. But to the mortgaged farmer there remains in a depreciation of currency a clear gain. The price of his land will increase; but what he has to pay on it to the mortgagee will not; and, as none of these working farmers have got hold of more land than they really want to use, in the expectation of profiting by its growth in value, an era of speculation that will enhance land prices has, to their imagination, a strong element of hope.

This is what is really at the root of the demand for free silver. But it finds little expression, and is, I think, only vaguely felt, while there is a deep feeling that the measure of value has been changed from silver to gold, to the disadvantage of the debtor, and that it would be nothing but simple justice to change it back again. What is most obvious in the expressions of the silver men is the idea that suffering has been caused by the lowering of prices, and that prosperity is to be gained by increasing prices. It is another form of the protectionist notion that cheap goods make cheap men, and finds plausibility from our habit of using in common speech the word money as synonymous with wealth.

But there are many who now swell the ranks of the silver movement, who accept lightly, if they accept at all, the reasons which the advocates of silver advance. The Greenbackers, who first began the money agitation, see as clearly the absurdity of hoarding up silver as a basis for currency as the absurdity of hoarding up gold. The single taxers, numerous in the silver ranks, laugh at the idea that a mere currency change can lessen that robbery of labor which they trace to the denial of equal rights to the use of land. Even the reformers of any definite sort among the Populists have little or no hope in the substitution of silver for gold, while the free traders of 1892 are free traders still. These elements gather for the present around the standard of free silver, because, since the farmers believe in it, they see in it the most available battering ram with which to break the ranks of entrenched monopoly.

In the meanwhile, the more aggressive end of the free silver wing seems to be gaining ground.

CONVENTION NOTES.

Chicago, July 5.—This being a beautiful Summer Sunday, Chicagoans, urban and suburban, have been visiting the hotels to gaze upon the great men who are gathered to point destiny in the right direction. The great men seemed to like it. To be sure the greatest of the great men from the East have not been much about the corridors, but there were enough others with State and national reputations wandering about to make a visit to the Auditorium and its annex, or the Palmer and Sherman houses profitable. Four live United States Senators, an ex-Governor and an ex-Mayor are worth giving up a morning's service at some churches to see, and visitors to the Auditorium Annex this morning were rewarded by that gratifying spectacle. The Senators were Cockrell, Jones, Vest and Stewart, the ex-Governor was Flower, and the ex-Mayor was Grant.

Messrs. Cockrell and Vest, who came down the corridor at 11:20 a.m. in arm, formed something of a contrast in appearance. Senator Cockrell is a tall man, with a white beard, resembling a limited woolen lambskin, tacked upon the base of his countenance. He beams mildly through gold spectacles and generally has his mouth open as if in conversation at his own greatness. Senator Vest, on the other hand, who does not object when his friends call him the "Little Grant," is a smallish person, as that name would apply. His mien, however, is dark and savage, and the more timid of the spectators cast down their eyes when they meet his baleful gaze as he toidles along beside his lambskin-like companion. Senator Stewart, tall and of striking figure, with a wide white beard, talked to ex-Congressman Tom Johnson, with his arm thrown affectionately over that gentleman's shoulder; and Senator Jones, the little one, from Nevada, in a black alpaca coat and a queer little travelling cap pulled down over his ears, hustled about buying newspapers.

Ex-Governor Flower pattered amiably up and down the corridor, discussing weather, religion and finance with those who came in his way. Ex-Mayor Grant, when he was pointed out as a celebrity, bore his blinding honors meekly.

Another great man whom the visitors to the Auditorium were privileged to see was ex-Congressman William E. English, of Indianapolis, who has recently become a millionaire by the death of his father, William H. English, ex-Governor of Indiana. Mr. English has travelled much abroad, and is a familiar figure on Broadway. He is not only considered the best dressed man in Indianapolis, but has received inquiries as to the identity of his tailor in other great cities of the world. Members of the Marlborough and Orleans clubs have been known to gaze admiringly from their windows upon his raiment as he strolled up Fifth Mall, and some of the best dressed men in Paris have turned and looked after him on the boulevards and the Champs Elysees, to envy his figure and his draperies. Consequently it was with the deepest regret that his friends noticed today that, although he was otherwise correctly attired, he wore a white lawn jacket crossed over a pink shirt, with a diamond pinning it together at the intersection.

Slept, Fell and Was Drowned.

George McIntyre, a homeless man, was drowned at the foot of West Fourth street early last evening through losing his balance on the atrapeze of the pier on which he was sitting half asleep. William Cunningham, the watchman, first noted his absence from the spot, where he had been seated for some hours, apparently under the influence of liquor, and on going to the spot saw McIntyre's body floating in the water. The man was thirty-five years of age, a laborer, and was known to have two brothers in the city, for whom the police are now inquiring.

HOW THE RIVAL BOOMS STAND.

Bland's Followers Stop Giving Orders and Get Down to Work.

Boies's Visit Fell So Flat He Changed His Mind and Went Home.

Friends of Teller Are Hoping a Lock Will Mean Victory for Their Candidate.

M'LEANS BARK IN A

Finds That He May Not Have the Odds After All—Vice-President Stevens Is the Choice of West Virginia.

Journal Convention Headquarters, Chicago, July 5.—One of the Bland campaign has been the too many officers. Every man with it, and that means every man here from Missouri, has regarded Bland as a chief, and has scorned detail. However, since the fear that some of silver strength would decline to go into an ante-convention caucus became almost a certainty, a better organization has been made.

A conference of Bland men was held today at the Sherman House, for the purpose of forming a permanent Bland organization. Ex-Senator Martin, of Kansas, made chairman, and he will be the head of the Bland movement, outside Missouri delegation. The meeting was held in a small room, a few of the little room, representing most of the men States and many Southern States soon as the question of organization brought up Mr. Martin took his place as chairman.

Campaign Plan Mapped Out.

The situation was discussed by speakers. The States that have been Bland were counted and the list turned on the probabilities of capturing States which are pledged. Speeches made by Overmeyer, of Kansas; Washington; Powers, of Utah, and of Texas. A plan of campaign was outlined by the speaker and approved by the meeting. Committees of volunteers then formed to labor with the delegations from various States, especially Louisiana and other Southern States, which have declared for any candidate.

The claims and arguments of the Bland men will be presented to them, and they will be asked to support the Missouri. These committees were not appointed the chair, but the entire conference resolved itself into a number of committees, which will carry on the work and report progress to the main body from time to time. Informal count of delegates which might be relied on by the Bland men, and some of those who had been counted on the eve of the caucus, and 515 votes were piled up. But after the meeting was over, not a Bland leader could be found among the headquarters in either of the three hotels. All at the various State delegations to Bland.

W. M. Fads, of Carrollton, Mo., of the State University, is a general Bland staff, and after the conference he was joyous. If his gaiety was caused by his having an excellent imitation of a caucus nomination not needed.

"To-day's meeting," he said, "was the last question in my mind. I felt victory. Southern delegates of Boies were there to say they will 'Silver Dick.' We don't need nomination. All we have to do is our delegates in line and the fight. The caucus would be all right if it were an uncertain man, but there is time subsequent to the caucus would be talk of jobs and sales, and the men beaten would always they could have won in a clear field there is no room for kick. Missouri never insisted on Mr. Bland, although the delegates and friends always stood ready to seem best for the silver cause."

Ex-Governor D. R. Francis, of Missouri, is not the gladsome, happy man of expectation to see from his part of the former Executive is one of the Democratic yellow money men of the Mississippi with sufficient confidence in themselves and the political future to come out in the clearing and make a queer little travelling cap pulled down over his ears, hustled about buying newspapers.

Boies's Boom Seems Collapsing.

Thereupon ex-Governor Francis turned further to the exposition of ex-retary Whitney's views. The New York was editing a small crowd in the 2nd floor lobby with his financial opinion. The Boies boom had been somewhat pink for a while, but it has dropped lately on a tack. It presents a shrill and collapsed appearance. This is a good merchantable affair, but of the infating. The Governor's day, while it may have cheered his followers, has done no good effect, and his mind for the third time last night and hastily cancelled his engagement for another day. He took a midnight for Waterloo, and on the banks of Cedar River will get his further convalescence.

The reflex action of his untimely absence has set in. The Southern delegates took a him, and to-day some of them Bland ribbons. Boies is not a man. He permits others to of his talking. The idea of Presidential functions by some of his visitors. He has no personal man-